VOCAL BEAUTIES

A COLLECTION OF

STANDARD SONGS

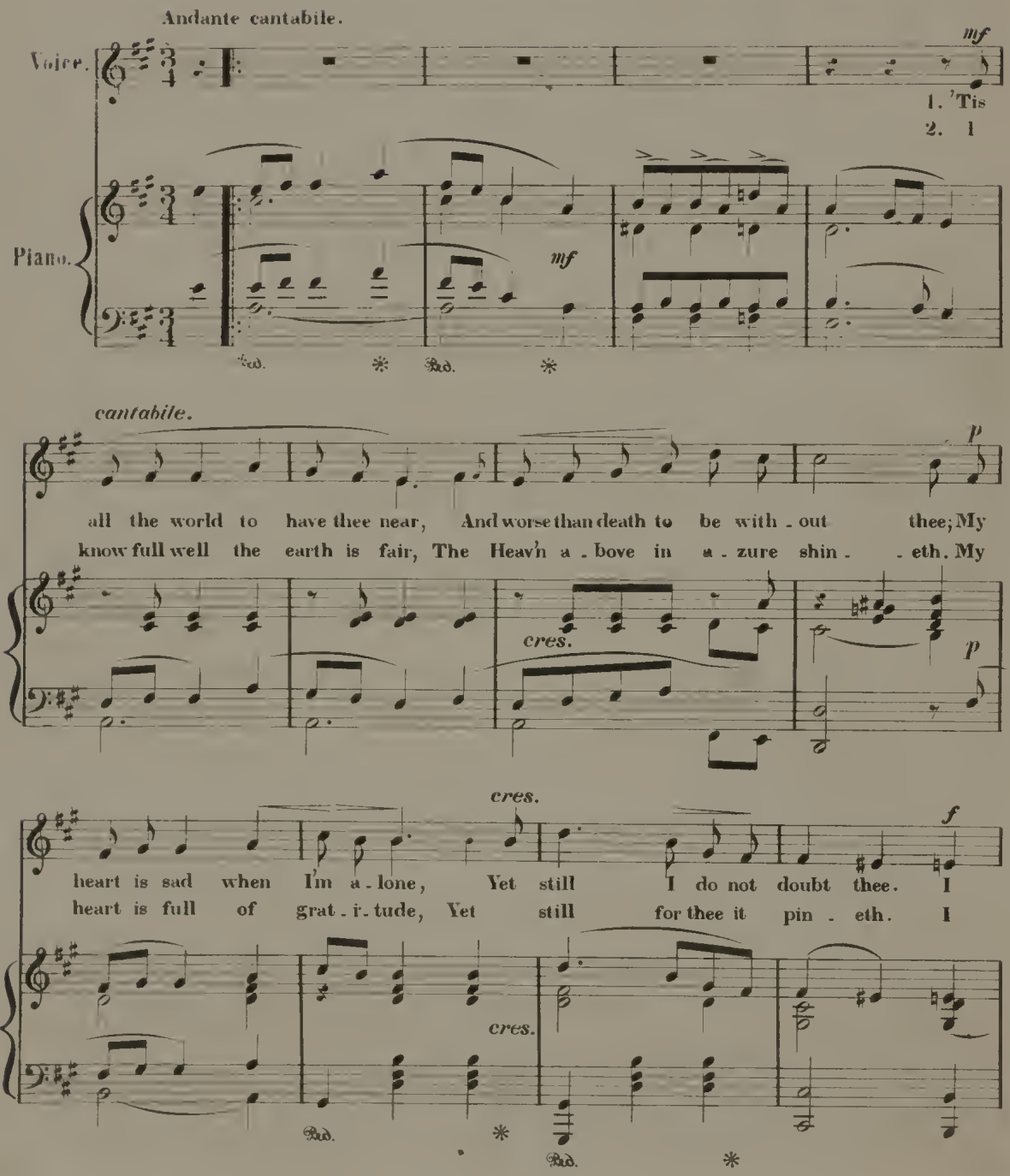
BID ME GOOD BYE. WALTZ SONG	TOSTI.	40.
OH! HOW DELIGHTFUL. BALLAD	MOLLOY.	30.
A LEAF FROM THE SPRAY. WALTZ SONG	MEY.	50.
AGAIN I HEAR MY MOTHER SING.	BOHM.	35.
HER KING	BLUMENTHAL.	50.
LITTLE FISHERMAIDEN. (Soprano)	WALDMANN.	35.
LITTLE FISHERMAIDEN. (Alto)	WALDMANN.	35.
OPEN THY LATTICE. (Serenade)	L. GREGH.	50.
THE SONG OF MY HEART.	WATSON.	40.
DARLING MINE, FORGET-ME-NOT.	H. FORD.	30.
THE ANGEL CAME.	COWEN.	40.
TOGETHER.	DENZA.	40.
STAR OF MY HEART.	DENZA.	40.
CALVARY. (Soprano and Alto)	RODNEY.	50.
THE SONG MY MOTHER SANG.	WATERS.	35.
YOU THINK I HAVE A MERRY HEART.	BRUNNER.	35.
THE SUNNY MONTH OF MAY.	BEATRICE.	35.
THEE ONLY I LOVE. (Soprano) (Tenor)	ABT.	35.
DEAR HEART. (Soprano) (Alto)	MATTEI.	50.
LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG. (Soprano or Tenor)	MOLLOY.	40.
ALICE WHERE ART THOU.	ASCHER.	35.
BEST OF ALL. (Mezzo or Baritone)	MOIR.	40.

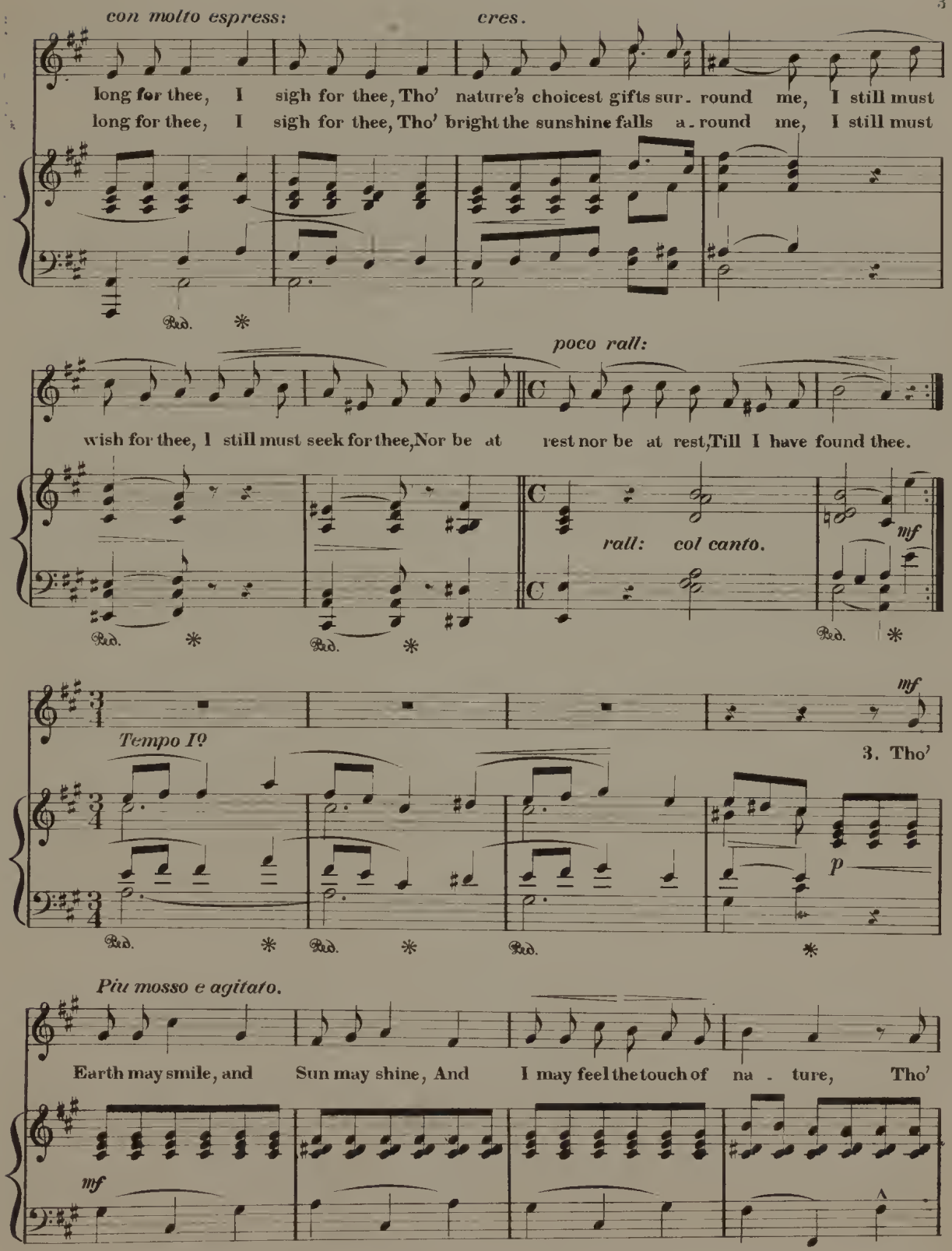
PUBLISHED BY
H. Bollman & Sons.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

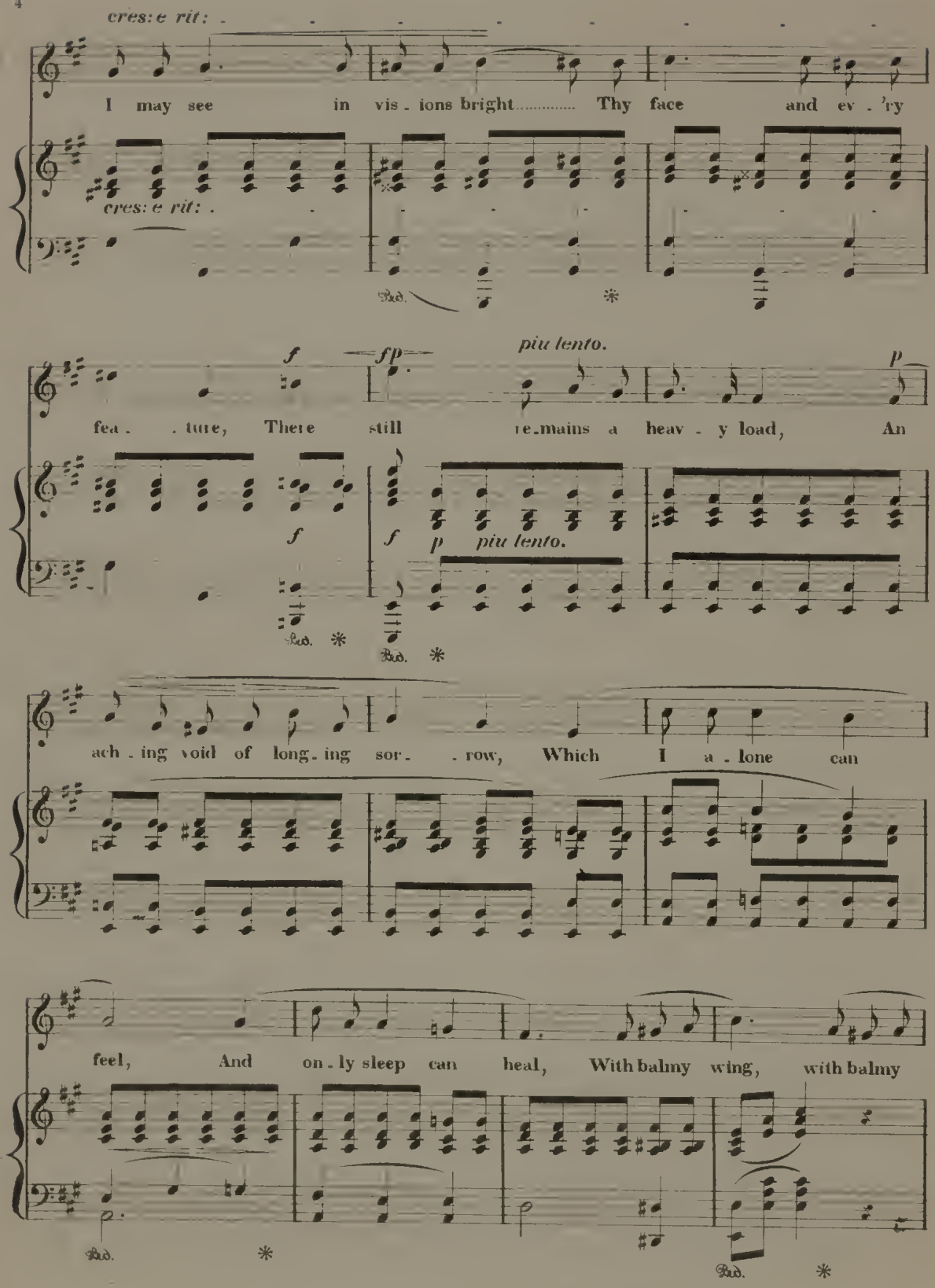
BEST OF ALL.

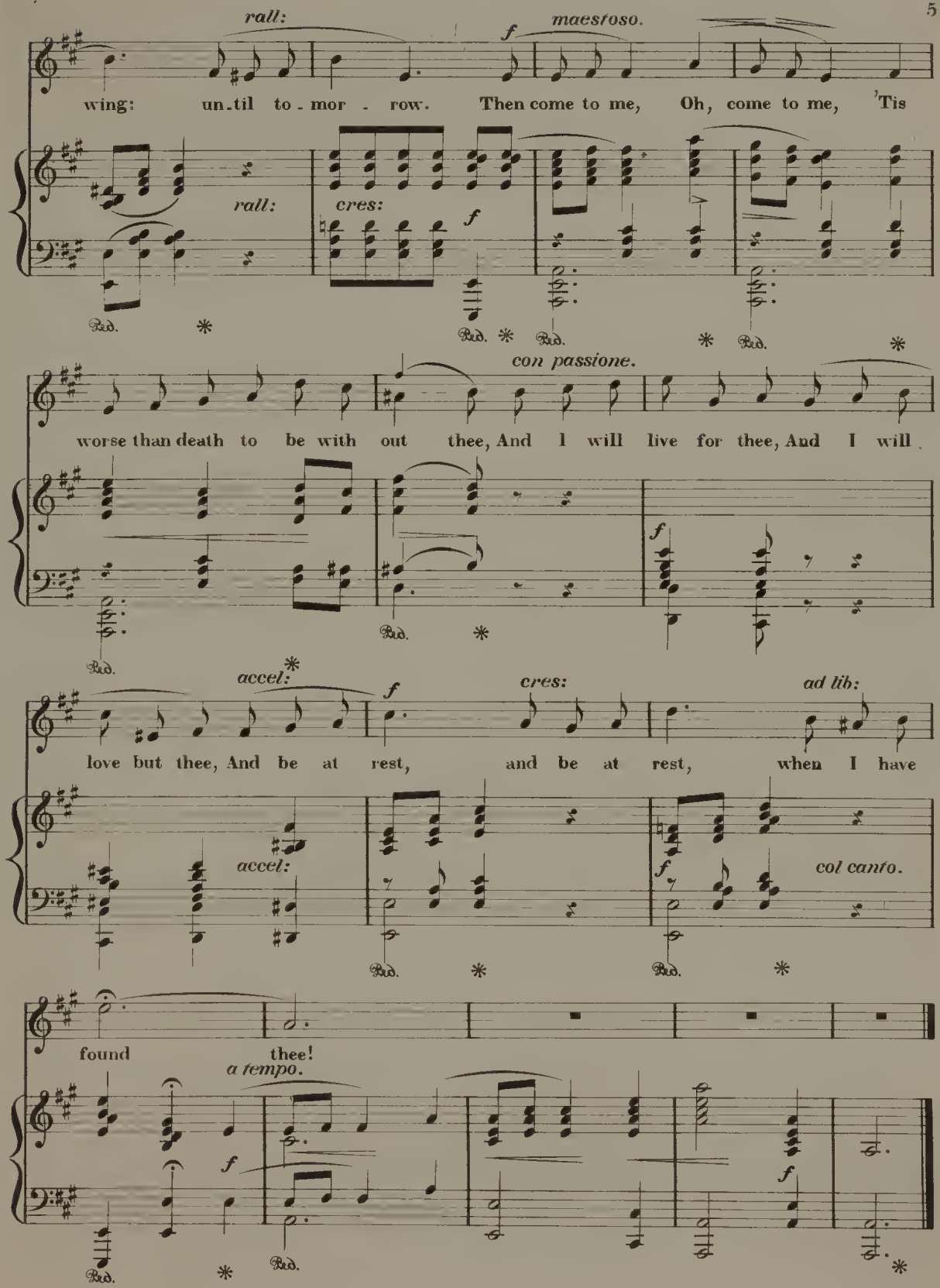
(MEZZO OR BARITONE.)

Words and Music by FRANK L. MOIR.


Andante cantabile.
Voice.
Piano.
mf
1. 'Tis
2. I
mf
Ped. * Ped. *
cantabile.
p
all the world to have thee near, And worse than death to be with - out thee; My
know full well the earth is fair, The Heav'n a - bove in a - zure shin - - eth. My
cres.
p
cres.
f
heart is sad when I'm a - lone, Yet still I do not doubt thee. I
heart is full of grat - i - tude, Yet still for thee it pin - eth. I
cres.
Ped. * Ped. *


con molto espress:
cres.
long for thee, I sigh for thee, Tho' nature's choicest gifts sur. round me, I still must
long for thee, I sigh for thee, Tho' bright the sunshine falls a. round me, I still must
Ped. *
poco rall:
wish for thee, I still must seek for thee, Nor be at rest nor be at rest, Till I have found thee.
rall: col canto.
mf
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
mf
Tempo I?
3. Tho'
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Piu mosso e agitato.
Earth may smile, and Sun may shine, And I may feel the touch of na . ture, Tho'
mf


cres: e rit:
I may see in vis - ions bright..... Thy face and ev - 'ry
cres: e rit:
Ped. *
f
fp
piu lento.
p
fea - ture, There still re-mains a heav - y load, An
f
f
p piu lento.
Ped. *
Ped. *
ach - ing void of long - ing sor - row, Which I a - lone can
feel, And on - ly sleep can heal, With balmy wing, with balmy
Ped. *
Ped. *


rall:
maestoso.
wing: un-til to-mor-row. Then come to me, Oh, come to me, 'Tis
rall:
cres:
con passione.
worse than death to be with out thee, And I will live for thee, And I will
accel:
cres:
ad lib:
love but thee, And be at rest, and be at rest, when I have
accel:
col canto.
found thee!
a tempo.